

I SPY

by TOKATO-CHAN

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I SPY

\*\*I have no right to OHSHC\*\*

\*\*Tyty\*\*

\*\*R&R\*\*

Chapter one

I sprinted down some unfamiliar halls in a school that I'm supposed to be starting at soon. My breath came out in heaves and my knees became weak. I heard footfalls behind me, making my feet push at the floor faster, when I saw some double doors up ahead. I threw them open without knocking and shut them tight when I was safely on the other side. I pressed the palm of my hand to my mouth and tried to control my breathing. Outside was silent, but I still carefully exhaled. I then took in the room before me. Tables, chairs, and couches were spread across the room, all were occupied. Like seriously, the room was full of people. I closed my eyes and cursed myself for being so careless. 'I've just put this entire room in danger.'

The silence was heavy, not a sound heard except my almost controlled breathing. The silence was broken by a pretty attractive blond

"Welcome, princess!" he exclaimed while making his way towards me, with another boy basically nipping at his heels. "I haven't seen you here before, are you new?" he asked politely. But I ignored him. My eyes were on the boy behind him, who just lifted a brow in confusion. 'I know this boy' the Raven haired boy then spoke to the blond

"Tamaki, I believe this young woman is transferring to honey and Mori's class next week"

My eyes then widened in recognition, ootori kyoya. I know he knows who I am. Not everything, but enough to get me killed. Then he spoke again.

"Miss kalla-" I rushed to him, throwing my hand over his mouth to silence him. I heard gasps all around the room, but I paid them no mind.

"You cannot speak my name." I whispered to him. My eyes darted all around the room, looking for another escape route. I saw several doors but none looked like an escape.

"I can't believe he found me out this easily". I looked to ootori and he just stared back with cool eyes, but I could tell he was terrified because I was here. I raised a brow at him and he quickly burst into motion.

'Honey, mori, I need you two to move the guests into the hidden makeup room. Make as little noise as possible. Take the boys with you as well.'" A little blond boy and a tall stoic looking boy looked at ootori then to me. The little blond went from cute curiosity to alarm and dedication. He nodded at me and moved with the tall one to move the squealing girls (I caught some phrases like honey is so cute or he looks adorable when he is serious. weird) to one of several doors on the left side of the room. The flamboyant blond came bounding towards ootori and me

'Kyooyyaaa what's going on?!" Two redheads and a small brunette trailed behind him, shooting suspicious glances at me. Not hateful, but cautious.

'Tamaki for once do as I say," he glances at me, a quick flick of his eyes. 'This could get dangerous.' Like the smaller blond, the one called Tamaki looked to me and his face became a cloud of determination. He nodded once to kyoya without breaking eye contact with me and herded the other boys (including ootori) and girl to where the others disappeared.

Once they were safe, turned to the room's entrance, left the doors open wide and waited. I didn't wait long before the one i waited for came striding to the entrance from the grand staircase in front of it. He was tall and built like an American football player. His sandy blond hair stuck out every which way in a messy hairstyle. His square jawline was stiff with tension and his sea green eyes bore holes into my storm grey ones. His thick lips upturned to a sadistic smirk and he strode into the room, towards me. He moved forward a step and I took one back until we were in the middle of the room.

'So Miss Kallahan, we meet again.' I didn't grace him with a response. He lifted and dropped his brows in a 'wow, this bitch' move. 'You look good you know. You really filled out.' He lifted his hands and a boob cupping motion. My jaw clenched in anger and crossed my arms under my too large breasts, which only helped in pushing them higher up. John Doe smirked. Seriously it's like his parents knew he was going to be an international murderer or something. There was a time when he and I worked together in the CIA. But those days are

long over. But definitely not forgotten.

'Where are they john?' I asked. Straight to the point.

'What not kiss? Not hey how are you Johnny boy? I missed you little girl." He smiled. He smiled like he actually cared. But I knew he didn't. Not after the last few times he tried to kill me.

'Cut the crap john. Where are the other kids and what do you want them for?' He let out a soft chuckle. He stepped forward and this time I stood my ground. I tried not to flinch when his hand touched my cheek.

I snatched his hand and twisted it sharply behind his back, dumping him onto the floor. This caused a table to tip over and dump its hot contents onto the floor and my hands. My grip slipped for a split second but that was enough for john to overpower me. He flipped us over so that he was straddling me. He started to laugh at me as I struggled to get out of his grip. He punched me in the face once, twice, thrice then grabbed my face and scream laughed at me.

'The other agents should have known better than to send you here alone, babe. You know you can't ever beat me.' Then a voice sounded in my ear 'ekho? Ekho? Is everything alright?' And somehow john heard it. 'Ah so you did bring someone then. A new partner? Have you replaced me so easily ekho?' He tsked. 'For shame little one.' He stood and kicked me in the ribs each time he spoke. 'For. Fucking. SHAME!' I heard a small gasp from the left side of the room and quickly tried to distract john.

'John' I cried out softly. He looked at me shocked. 'Johnny boy. Why did you leave me all alone?' His eyes turned soft.

'Babe, you are the one that didn't want to leave. We could have done great things, you and me.' He kissed me then. I almost threw up. But I forced myself to wrap my arms around him, and kiss him back. When he finally pulled away, I stroked his cheek and let a tear slip out of my eye. I looked down as if I had a great idea and pulled my communicator out of my ear, covering the piece that allowed the others to hear me. John looked down at me, his face confused.

'Johnny boy, you have to go NOW.' I whispered hastily at him. He whispered, what? 'If they catch you here they will put you on death row. Baby, I can't let them have you' I looked up at him, all the worry I had for the missing kids pushing up to my eyes to make it look like I cared for his wellbeing. He nodded and bent down to kiss me again, then he leaned lower and lifted my shirt to press soft kisses on my ribs.

'I'm so sorry baby.' He whispered against my lips.

'Make it up to me by staying alive. Please Johnny you have to go now or they will catch you' he nodded once more and swiftly made his way to the room's window and swiftly jumped out. Suddenly something crashed into me and his strong little hands were pressed tightly against my throat.

'You let him go.' A soft sinister voice whispered. I scratched at his hands struggling to breathe. I punched him in the face and he fell

off me and crumpled to the floor. I quickly reattached the communicator to my ear and shouted an order.

'Go after him, he will lead you to the others.' I said, glaring at the now very confused high schooler (?) 'AND TAKE BACK UP THIS TIME, IDIOT' a hasty yes ma'am was heard from the other end of the comm.

I breathed out and closed my eyes, waiting for the million questions to be asked

**\*\*Until next time babes -nana banana\*\***

**\*\*Next update: 04/27/16\*\***

End  
file.